Musbands and Wives and Children Who Are All Performers-Good Conduct Strictly Enforced-Sharp Caste Lines in the World UnderCanvas -- Domestie Scenes.

Copyright, 1907, by R. F. Hamilton. The devoted wife of the late James A. Bailey travelled with him every summer and looked after his comfort. She had begutiful home in New York and plenty of money; yet she kept house for him, with a colored cook, in his private car en route. But Mrs. Bailey was the only woman with the show proper who had no direct part in itself. With such a vast neces

sary outfit there is never any room for deadheads; not for one. Wives of performers frequently adopt some rôle in order to travel with their husbands, but it must be one which is necessary or useful to the show-such as driving a chariot, caring for properties, etc.

The daughter of the tattooed couple be came a freak, known as "the moss haired girl," so as to be with her parents. Mme White was costumer, her daughter, Emma, was haute ecole rider, and the latter's husband was property man. Mr. White had trained dogs. This family of four started a third generation while en route abroad, with a girl born to the young couple in Germany and a boy born in France. The children were put out under nurses-and when the parents started for the United States after the five years tour they gathered up their progeny to find that the girl understood only German and the boy only French. The parents knew only English. The charming young mother, who, with two brief intermissions, had appeared in the ring all of that time, was not able to understand her own children and could not

be understood by them. Not infrequently more than two members of the same family belong to the show; husband, wife, daughter or son. Mme. Dockrill belonged to the show when her little daughter was in the carrying act, and her husband was equestrian director.

There are more married couples in the circus business than in any other. Sometimes they play in teams; sometimes it is a whole family. Sometimes the husband is a clown, while his wife is a trapeze artist or the husband is at the horizontal bars and his wife does the slack wire; or the wife drives a chariot, while the husband is employed in the administrative department,

There is a sympathetic chord common to the whole family of performers, and this is danger. Any dangerous feat is always the subject of general anxiety. A man may be painted and dressed as a clown, but he can't very well feel funny when his wife or daughter is poised high in the air preparatory to a swinging catch or somerault which may be her last act.

I have often witnessed this tender so setude which others saw not, and have noted the deep drawn breath of relief when the danger was passed There are many such anxious faces at every performance consequent upon the family relation; but dangerous feats have the sympathy of all without exception. Even the uniformed ring attendants look pleased when the thing is over; while the father, mother husband, wife, brother, sister, not in the act, having watched it breathlessly from some secluded corner, silently thanks God that the time which is sure to come sooner or later has not yet arrived.

When you see these couples and families huddled together in the shade of the wagons. or in remote cool corners of the big tents. between performances, the women sewing, knitting, or crocheting, the men gossiping, smoking or snoozing, it would require stretch of the imagination for you to picture them in tights and tinsel on horseback. on the high trapeze or doing the barsthey look so homelike, domestic and com-

monplace On Sundays they enjoy a grand rest writing letters, reading and doing only necessary sewing and darning. I knew a clown who used to put in all his spare time painting and sketching. He had a small easel set in the back of his trunk and in the very whirl of the coming and going often put in touches with his brush on some picture in hand,

Husband and wife often occupy places near each other. Though the canvas which separates the dressing rooms is between them they can pass things to each other beneath the curtain and enjoy each other's society during the performance.

They must perforce lead a regular and moral existence. The nature of their calling, which demands quick eye and steady and, compels the strictest observance o the rules of strenuous life. They are even prone to practise in the dressing rooms between hard work some new feat, some resh muscular exercise.

Now you will see why the morals of the circus personnel of to-day are superior. Do you suppose for an instant that all of these husbands and wives and fathers and daughters are likely to tolerate the presence among them of disreputable women and immoral men? Not much! The atmosphere would soon be made too hot for them.

There is no place, no consolation, no companionship for them. If they are there they are on their good behavior.

The great spectacles carried by the modern circus bring from fifty to five hundred women into the personnel. These women are, as a class, respectable and highly respected. They are present everywhere-behind every bit of canvas about the tents, in the sleeping cars, at the eating tables-and this omnipresence enforces a certain consideration and a degree of decency of language and decorum of action rare among any other class of men.

The surroundings and supervisory care of these women are such that the most sensitive and refined young woman might travel with a circus from one end of the country to the other for a whole season with as absolute safety to her person, her mind and her morals as if she were attend-

ing any reputable boarding school. She never passes out of the range of the watchful eye of the matron of her section, mether in dressing room, arena, or in the ears. She is marched from car to tents, from dressing room to meals and back to the car after the performances with a gentle, motherly but firm hand that knows no

breach of duty. Her life is too busy to leave room for discontent or chafing at restraint. There are no attractions for her, anyhow, in the dusty crowd of a village show day-no place to go, nothing to see. Her sole companionship must be found with her own sex, in her immediate small circle, or with husband, mother, father, brother or sister, who may be with her on the road.

It will surprise many doubtless when say that in the circus personnel the domestic tie is stronger, the conjugal bond firmer and more apparent, than in other walks of life

Compared with theatrical life the morals of the circus world are unquestionably

superior. The one proposition is corollary to the other.

I do not say bester people—I merely al-lege better morals. To have killed a man under exceptionally sensational circumances, to have had the reputation of having more husbands than any one else, to have scandalized society in some unique manner is not an aid to female entrance upon circus life. No backing of some inancial "papa" can get a woman a circus job. Even the pretty face and the symmetrical legs don't go. The circus woman must be able to do something. That's all. If she can make good she need not have friend in the world.

As I have shown, so far as the women are concerned there are no opportunities and no temptations such as exist on the road for theatrical people. The married couples are in a car by themselves. The single male performers, heads of departments, &c., are in their own car. The "razorbacks," canvasmen and the animal men and others of that grade are in their particular cars. Each car has a porter superintendent.

The single women are under the close supervision of an elderly lady, who sees that every woman in her charge reports at the car immediately after the last performance. She directs the man porter who waits upon those of that car.

When an immense spectacle is on the road, in which hundreds of dancers figure and figurantes are employed, it would seem as if great confusion would ensue. Such is not the case. These bands of beauty move like clockwork with the rest of the show. After their turn they must go immediately to their cars. They are generally tired and are glad to turn in. If they were not, the fact that the train pulls out almost any time without schedule brings everybody in helterskelter as soon as the work is over. If anybody is left he or she must follow on a regular train at personal expense and face a heavy fine absent at morning parade.

The book of rules and regulations is a part of the contract of every performer, and it is signed in due form; and in the same way the printed rules of the lower employees are signed by that class. These are the articles of war. They prohibit drinking, gambling, swearing, indecent language and everything that would prevent a man from being an acceptable Sunday school teacher. In the case of laborers these rules are strengthened by a clause which reserves a certain amount of monthly pay to be paid only to those who are with the show at the close of the season. If one is dismissed he loses this bonus.

The peril of dismissal becomes greater and greater as the end of the season approaches, and the men are more and more scrupulous as to the rules of conduct When canvasmen and others of that ilk serve the same show steadily year after year without a break it is a pretty fair indication that they are physically, mentally and morally sound. A surreptitious flask of whiskey, a deck of cards, an indecent slip of language would settle such a man's business in a few minutes. Mashing on the part of a male performer, whether outside or within the organization, is pretty likely to wind up the masher's career for that season.

To be sure, the circus is not all a happy family. It is very human. Distinguished performers, male and female, as on the stage, hold themselves aloof from others of less renown. There are no star dressing rooms in the circus, however, and the highest priced clown, rider, acrobat or equestrienne must herd with his or her kind least during performances

The only marks of isolation are the canvas walls that separate the two sexes from each other and from the ring horses. But the stars are looked up to and are accorded certain stations in the dressing rooms, though no more space. These places are continued the same, relatively, throughout the season. The trunks are deposited there, always in the same order, by the

The stars are coldly courteous to their own class; the clown with other clowns, e rider with other riders, and so on; l the feeling of caste is marked

There are more distinct classifications of social and professional life in the circus than in even the theatrical world, where, it has been humorously said, there is no one so humble of rank but that he or she looks down on somebody else. And you may add to these divisions the natural exclusiveness of families.

Vanity and rivalry are also high and With a dozen clowns in the arena strong. at once there is always a difference of opinion as to which raised the shouts of laughter; with a dozen men and women making flying leaps and doing difficult deeds it is not always clear which called forth the applause; with three or four riders of renown in different rings at the same time it is not always easy to decide which is the favorite of an immense and distant audience. So, many times, and quite naturally, some personal friction ocours, which usually is known only to the performers themselves, for their reputation and salary depend upon their hit with the

patrons of the show. Circus people invariably talk shop. Politics, government, society as a rule interest them not. Scandal finds no place among them. A famous female contortionist, when asked by an interviewer what was the first thing she thought of when she awoke in her car, replied with professional naïveté: "My legs. And the first thing I do," she continued, "is to put my feet under my head; then I know I'm all right for the day."

On pay days many of them line up to the red wagon with little satchels and old salt bags and similar eceptacles, receive their salary in solid silver-of which the show has so much that it has some difficulty in disposing of it-and strike out for the post office, where money orders addressed to themselves or distant relatives are purchased against the rainy day. As they have no immediate need of much money for the most part en route, many of them leave salary undrawn till the close of the

eason, when it is paid to them in bulk. In some respects the circus man re minds me of the sailor. He is the same innocent, unsuspicious, great hearted, improvident, spendthrift soul, once free rom the stern demands of duty.

It is an axiom among old showmen who have been through it, that "the circus man is the biggest sucker of them all. Fortunately he is usually aware of his own weakness and immediately starts for home at the close of the show or secures a winter's engagement at the vaude-ville theatres. Meantime, and in either case, his hard earned money is soon gone.

Beem to Grew in Alaska

From the Alaska-Yukon Magazine Alaska has an area of nearly 600,000 square miles and a white population that does not exceed 40,000; that is to say, only one white person for every fifteen square miles of coun-

There is pienty of room for the population to grow without encroaching upon the real estate holdings or property rights of others. This population is confined to coast towns and interior mining camps. There are great stretches of country where there is no sign of habitation nor evidence that white men have been there. Often the prospector is several hundred miles from a base of supplies or from a neighbor.

There is plenty of room for the population

CHINA'S NEW MINISTER HERE

LIANG TUNG YEN ONCE A LIVELY STUDENT AT YALE. to Sir Chentung Liang . Cheng - Ex-

celled in Baseball and Tepnis and Had an American Boy's Love of Fun. When Liang Tung Yen, the new Chinese Minister, reaches Washington the Tennis Cabinet is likely to have an accession, unless "Ting," as the Yale students used to call him, has gone back as an athlete. In his day he was one of the most assiduous

tennis players that Yale had. Moreover, he resembles Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng, whom he will succeed, in that he was a baseball pitcher in college. Sir Chentung Liang-Cheng used to twirl the sphere at Amherst. Mr. Llang did the ame at Yale. He wasn't quite up to varsity timber, but in class and other contests he used to throw a curve that puzzled the best of the ordinary players.

When he twisted himself into a knot and fung his arms and legs about and then let his queue execute a flank lasso movement about his head as the ball left his hand the batter was pretty sure to strike out Some of the boys said they couldn't tell whether it was the curve or the spectacle of the flying queue that did it, but out they would go.

All Yale men of the late '70s and early '80s read with pleasure that Mr. Liang was coming again to this country with the high rank of Minister. His arrival has special timeliness in view of the fact that the class of '82 has already petitioned the Yale authorities to grant him his degree. He was recalled by his Government one year before he finished his course.

His record as a student was good. devotion to learning since has been such that the class has asked that he be put on the list of alumni with the degree that he would have received had he been allowed to finish his work. It is thought that a the coming commencement at Yale an-nouncement will be made that he is at last to be allowed to have all the rights and privileges of any other of Yale's sons.

Mr. Liang's classmates are already pre paring to give him an enthusiastic welcome. Never was an American more of a good fellow in college than Ting.

There were several other Chinese students at Yale when he was there, but Ting was the popular one of the bunch and he modern through and through, with the exception of his dress and a slight accent in his speech that made his use of fine English all the more delightful. The Yale men-boys, they will be when they foregather with Ting soon after he arrivesall say that he had an American soul and that there never was a youngster in Amerca more keen for fun than he.

Ting was one of about sixty or seventy picked Chinese boys sent over here in the early '70s by the Government to get a modern education and to learn Western ways Yung Wing of Hartford had general super vision of the lads. They went to various preparatory schools and then entered merican colleges.

All of them had become expert in English before entering college. Ting was educated in the Hartford High School and entered the class of '82 at Yale.

The records of the university will n show that he was one of the high stand men. He was never a grind. He soon acquired the American trick of getting there with the smallest amount of hard study and the largest amount of rollicking fun He simply stood well in the class and wa sharp enough not to run the risk of "flunking out.

Prof. Edward Dana, who taught physic when Ting was in Yale, found it necessary one day in the class room to suggest Ting that perhaps it would be better for him not to fail in his work. Prof. Dana went at the matter tactfully. He said:

at the matter tactfully. He said:

"I should like to suggest to you that perhaps it would be wise on your part to pay a little more attention to your work. I do not think you would care to be let down at Yale. Of course I have no knowledge as to what would be likely to happen in your case, but it seems to me that you would not care to be sent home for lack of efficiency in your studies, lack of study, not of ability, you understand. You know better than I what would happen if your Government should call you home if your Government should call you home under circumstances that, no matter how they would be regarded here, might be regarded as a disgrace there. I a Prof. Dana was smiling by this time and he veated for Ting's reply. It came quick.
"I know," said Ting.
Then he drew his finger across his throat,

and when the class burst into a laugh over it he joined the rest. Prof. Dana was also moved to mirth, but he quickly suppressed it "I thought it might be something like

"It would," said Ting, whereat there was more merriment.

Ting passed that examination with credit. He could take a hint as quickly as any

Ting passed that examination with credit. He could take a hint as quickly as any youngster in Yale.

Prof. Eugene L. Richards probably has a very lively recollection of Ting. One of Ting's classmates is now among the foremost patent lawyers of this city. He roomed in Old South Middle.

Ting and a party of fellow classmen thought it would be fun one night to raid the room of the present lawyer, who may be called Smith, because that isn't his name. It was about 10 o'clock when the gang descended on Smith for what would nowadays be called a rough house.

A terrific din arose at once. In the shouting and clatter Smith suddenly found himself thrust out into the hall with such force that he went/clear through a closet door on the opposite side. Smith's door was closed at once with a bang and locked so that he could be kept out while the work of wrecking was going on.

ing was going on.

Before Smith could pick himself up he heard racing footsteps down the stairs and along the hall to his room. He smiled when he heard a thundering knock on the door with a demand that it be opened. No

"Open that door, I say!" called the voice of Prof. Richards, whose room was just There was another knock and a summon

There was another knock and a summons to open the door.

"Go 'way!" replied a voice with a suspicious Chinese accent.

"Open that door!" again demanded the voice with a mighty pounding.

"You can't get in here, Smith," said a voice with a well known accent.

"Open that door in the name of the faculty!" was the next command.

"Go to the devi!!" was the next reply and the same accent. and the same accent.

"Open that door in the name of the faculty!" again demanded the voice.

"Oh, go to thunder!" was the next reply.

"I am Prof. Richards," was the next

"Oh, go to thunder? was the next reply.
"I am Prof. Richards," was the next statement, and then the door was opened.
Smith wasn't there but was standing in the doorway of the closet opposite convulsed with laughter. When they found Ting he was under the bed, according to the well preserved reminiscences of the class.
Whether it was Ting who spoke through the door or some one who imitated him matters little; nothing serious happened. They say, however, that for a time Ting had a demure air such as only a Chinese could put on and get away with it.
Ting excelled in mathematics. The sigus and symbols of modern mathematics are often a stumbling block to the Oriental mentality, but not so to Ting. He could just eat mathematics up. In fact his former classmates say that he could excel in any subject when he put his mind to it, but he loved baseball and tennis and he liked to gather with the boys when things liked to gather with the boys when things liquid were going around and songs filled the air.

But, however Ting may have excelled

WARSHIP VISITORS A BOTHER

FROM ADMIRAL DOWN THE NAVY SOON WEARIES OF THEM.

might even write jingle verses, but he could not give proper voice to them in song. There was where the line was drawn in Americanizing this Oriental youth.

Ting's proficiency in mathematics stood him in good stead in forming a scheme whereby all the boys of a certain set, about ten of them, could have spending money the entire month and each need spend his own money only three days a month and could live off the other nine for the rest of the thirty days. me Agreeable Ones, of Course, but Many of the Kind Who Look Down on the Enlisted Man and Are Indignant That outld live of the other nine for the rest
of the thirty days.

Each of these boys had about \$100 spending money a month. Of course the checks
would arrive about the same time. The
spirit of prodigality prompted the expenditure of the entire money at once.
The result would be that each boy would
go broke in about a week and the coterie
would have nothing but memories until the an Officer Isn't Detailed as Escort

Neither the officers nor the men for'ard American ships of war entertain any particular fondness for such big fleet doings as are now in progress at the Jamestown exposition. The hordes of ships' visitors are pretty apt to get on the nerves both of the gentlemen of the quarterdeck and the men of the fo'c'sle.

All hands get tired of the monotony of explaining the same old things about the ships to the visitors—as tired as the megaphoners of the rubberneck wagons become of their jobs. They tire, too, of the extreme inquisitiveness, not to say the pryingness, of most of the ships' visitors.

The officers as a rule show their ships to distinguished visitors, friends, people who approach them with letters of introduction and pretty girls without any letters at all. The men for ard chaperon all of the others, and they become most infernally sick of playing the guide, particularly as there are no nooks and crannies where the nice looking girls falling to the allotment of the bluelackets can be conveyed for chummy little chats. In this respect the officers have an immense advantage, because they have the freedom of wardroom, messroom and so on.

The extremely respectable but not very interesting middle class folk, especially those from the West, who know all about the navy because they've read about it in the 10 cent magazines, are very exacting when they find themselves on board a man-o'-war

mands to see the Captain of the ship as soon

as the climb over the gangway is made.

The officer of the deck who comes for ard

having a good look at some warships, and a

bluejacket, a common sailor person, is de-

outrageous, a deliberate, intentional humili-

ation, which they will not for a moment

stand or tolerate, and which they shall re

port at once to the Secretary of the Navy.

If they don't debark in a huff they'll re-

uctantly and grouchily follow the blue-

jacket assigned to the job of showing them

things about the ship, and a good many of

them will take out their pique by attempting

to treat Jack, their guide, as if he were

some peculiarly degraded and lowly sort

of bug. These songs of the "Man Behind

the Gun" sort are very pretty indeed, with

pictures thrown upon a screen and all

that, but when the average individual of

the smug way of life comes into actual con-

tact with the man behind the gun Jack's

just a fellow to be arrogant and haughty

with. The American bluejacket very

quickly detects it when he finds himsel

being regarded in this light by ships' visi-

The things that they don't see about the

be catalogued, much less described, in any

t a large volume. And when at

fin's' of such a tour the visitors make the

disma! mistake of offering their sailor

guice a piece of silver change in the way

of backsheesh they are more than liable to

hear something that will send them off to

the beach with a profound dislike for and

war for more than a score of years.

fat man and his people were very remote in their attitude toward this sailor person

with the bell bottoms. The men of the outfit addressed him as "Say, you fellow!" The women didn't address him at all, but regarded him with the aslant

gaze. At the end of the tour of the ship when ready to debark, the fat man pulled a dime from his change pocket and essayed

dead sore and justifiably dead sore sailor man went for ard.

ing at the gangway of his flagship when a bussic appearing middle aged couple came aboard from a shore boat. The officer of the deck was on the bridge. The gangway marine guard was attending to something on the other side of the ship. The apprentice of the watch was striking the ship's bell. So the Admiral happened to be standing at the gangway alone. He was in undress uniform.

I'm pretty strong when it stime, replied the Admiral.

such visitors.

tailed to show them about-belittling and

for the first time. The leader of such a party generally de

and civilization, Tung's classmates declare, owes him a great debt.
Chang made him Tactai of Customs of Tientsin, where he has had a salary of about \$42,000 a year. When there was talk of choosing a Chinese successor to Sir Robert Hart in the administration of Chinese customs he was the man selected for the post. His administration of public affairs has brought him his present promotion and the opportunity to renew old friencian's. A Yale alumnus in speaking of his return to this country said:
"Please do not put it too strong; be diplomatic, you understand, for we are now ceedingly busy in his cabin. Can he, the officer of the deck, be of any service to them? The respectable folk look a bit downcast at this, for the officer of the deck seems young and he isn't the boss. However, the leader replies that the officer of the deck might do "Please do not put it too strong; be diplomatic, you understand, for we are now sedate fellows of middle age and no doubt our dear old friend Ting, as we used to call him, is now a very dignified personage, but there is just one song that will be applicable to our private meeting with him, and it begins with words that sound something like "There'll be a hot time in the old town.' You catch the meaning; but just say it will be a rarely pleasant and dignified eyening in the renewal of college friendships." in a pinch. The officer of the deck can show them over the ship. The officer of the deck mumbles something about being on watch and therefore unable to leave the deck; and he summons the first handy blue jacket -apprentice or shellback petty officer, it makes no difference—to show the party about. Very often the visitors of the type indicated take this as a deadly insult. Here they've come all the way from Ohio or Indiana or Nebraska mainly for the purpose of

AN ODDITY AMONG NAILS, Whose Use Turned Out to Be Quite Differen

would have nothing but memories until th

arrival of the new checks.

Ting's great mind solved the problem.

The checks were pooled. Each \$100 was to last three days and all hands were to live on it.

For exactly three days one man had to pay all the bills of the rest. The result was that they had money all the time and had the satisfaction of living off some other fellow with the exception of three

other fellow with the exception of three days a month.

The solution of that great problem in finance made Ting a marked man in Yale. There are many graduates who have since longed for the return of Ting to this country to help them out in schemes of finance.

Ting was never prominent in the societies of Yale. He left before he was eligible for the senior fraternities. He did belong to the Kappa Sigma Epsilon fraternity of the freshman class, a society that has since been abolished.

the freamman class, a society that has since been abolished.
Liang Tung Yen's ability in mathematics probably had much to do with his future career in China. He was a protégé of Chang, Viceroy of the province of Chili. The youth was a brilliant Chinese scholar, according to their standards, even if a desire to have a good time interfered with high scholarship at Yale.

for many years after his return to China he was private secretary of Viceroy Chang, and at the time of the Boxer rebellion he

rendered conspicuous service with Vice-roys Chang and Liu in ignoring the Imperial edict to kill off the foreigners. His in-fluence with Chang was especially strong and civilization, Tung's classmates declare,

From What Had Been Expected. A man who had often seen on the side of a building that he passes in his rounds down town a sign reading "Cement Coated Nails," and who had wondered what co ment coated nails could be used for and made up his mind that they must be for use in wharf building or something like that, under water, where the cement on them would protect them against rust earned upon inquiry that the cement or the nails did indeed have a protective purpose; but this purpose turned out to be one quite different from that which he had imagined.

For the coating on cement coated nail is designed not to protect the nails them-selves, but the goods in the boxes in which the nails may be driven; and this in a manner that to the man of inquiring mine seemed quite novel and remarkable.

The cement coated nail is a wire nail In these days there are more wire nail used than out nails, because wire nails are aper; they cost about the same by weigh and so wire nails have come into wide spread common use for many purposes, one of them being found in the nailing together

A wire nail can be drawn more easily than a cut nail and so with less likelihood of injury to the box, and this might seem only another recommendation of the wire nail in such use, as it reasonably might be if one of the chief considerations were preservation of the box; but the primary consideration is, of course, the pro-tection of the box's contents, and here is distrust of the man behind the gun.

At the Oyster Bay review a pompous fat man, something of the type of the Sunday clothed cattle drover, accompanied by a party conforming to his own obvious degree, had a bluejacket guide in a lengthy tour of the ship. The bluejacket was a bo's'n's mate who'd been going up and down the seven seas on American ships of war for more than a score of years. The where the cement coated nail comes in and in the manner that seemed novel and

remarkable.

With time and the opportunity the cover of a light box wire nailed could be lifted and replaced and the nails redriven with and replaced and the nails redriven without showing any marks on the box, and
thus there was the possibility of the abstraction of goods from such boxes in transit.
For instance, a pair of shoes might be taken
out of a shoe case, and the cover put back
without showing any signs of tampering.
And with this requirement for it along
comes the inventor of the cement coated
nail, which is simply a wire nail covered
with a very thin coating of material that
wakes the nail once driven, stick so tightly makes the nail, once driven, stick so tightly that not only does it hold more securely but it can't be drawn without marring or reaking the box.

RISE OF THE GOAT IN GERMANY Goat Clubs and a Model Goat Farm Unde Official Patronage.

There is a movement in Germany popularize the goat as a domestic anima', chiefly on account of its milk, which is said to be good for every one and by far the best food for bottle fed babies and young children. The promoters are especially anxious to see the goat flourishing in the neighborhood of manufacturing towns.

In upper Silesia several workmen welfare associations have offered prizes for goat raising and keeping. In addition everal communal administrations in the same region encourage goat breeding and keeping in various ways.

At Tarnowitz the authorities have gon far ahead. They have started a goat farm in connection vith a plant nursery estab ished with public funds and run for the public benefit. A tract of fifteen acres was first leased and later purchased at a cost of \$1,125. Buildings and stock in cost of reased the investment to about double

that there'd be some pups of naval officers—educated at the expense of the hull pee-pul—looking around for work just as soon as Teddy heard about it. Whereupon the officer of the deck again shook his head sadly as he leaned over the side waiting to give the word to the cox'n of the cutter to shove off, and the incident was over. But it was only one of a hundred such incidents that happen every time a fleet is brought together for inspection by miscellaneous types of ships' visitors.

At a Hampton Roads paval review a few years ago Admiral Bob Evans was the recipient of a tip. The Admiral was standing at the gangway of his flagship when a bucolic appearing middle aged couple came that amount.

The local administration contributed \$500 and the Prussian Treasury an equal amount. The balance was raised by loan, the interest being assessed on the property of the district until the investment began

The experiment was begun early in 1905. The result has been a great development of interest in goat culture throughout the province. Small farmers and landowners of all sorts are stooking up and many of the factory people own goats and graze them by the roadsides or on the common lands. The

was in undress uniform.

"Hey, you," said the male of the couple as soon as he got a foot over the side, addressing the Admiral of the fleet, "you can show us this boat, can't you?"

Admiral Bob could, and did. He showed roadsides or on the common lands. The farm is not yet paying its way, but it is expected to in a year or two.

The Rhenish-Westphalian manufacturing region has also taken up the goat. There are many goat culture clubs and arrangements are being made to institute a central goat promotion station at Altenbochurn, a busy village where there are goal mines. 'em everything about the ship, cathead to mizzen rail. He explained everything to He gave an hour to the job "And what do you do on the boat?" the man asked him along toward the finish of busy village where there are coal min brickyards and steam mills. the ship's tour.
"Me? Oh. I'm a sort of handy man on

From Southwest Magazine. Birmingham pays out \$1,000,000 a week i rages to its working populace. Birmingham gives to the railroads 40,000,000 tons of freight yearly and fixes the price of iron for the we The iron ore beds of Alabama contain 2,0 000,000 tons, and the coal fields contain 50,0 000 tons, according to Secretary J. B. Babi the Birmingham Commercial Club.

others pocket and went aft to his cabin parts the laughter of the officers and men to had been watching the performance.

That evening there was a great ball at the Cold Point Rotel. Admiral Bob, took of the parts in the morning broke out onto the ball room floor from a doorway in which were crowded the non-invited guests of the

house.
"Here, you Admiral man, gimme back my quarter," demanded the man, with a grin over his own subtle sense of humor,

"Here, you Admiral man, gimme back my quarter," demanded the man, with a grin over his own subtle sense of humor, lumbering up to the Admiral.

The Admiral stopped for half a moment and gazed at the man sternly.

"I will not," he resolutely replied. "fearned the two bits and I am going to keep the money. Do you customarily reward people with mcney, and then demand them to give it back to you?"

The man fell back into the crowd at the doorway, and he spent the rest of the night in telling everybody who would listen to him how he'd staked the Admiral of the fleet to two bits in the forencen, "and he says, says he, that he was just a handy man like," and so on.

There are, of course, many pleasant people visiting the ships of war during the big reviews, but even these put a sort of fly in the ointment of the naval men by keeping them more or less "broke." If they're pleasant folk they're right in line for ships' gifts, and neither the officers aft nor the men for ard can refuse these gifts to the nice people, who always know all about these gifts, too. The things that the officers and men of our ships give away to agreeable ships' visitors are cap ribbons, neckerchiefs, plugs of tobacco, knife lanvards and so on. It is amazing what an immense bill an officer or man can cast up against himself on the paymaster's stores account in the course of a naval review merely by way of articles of this trivial sort that he gives away. A cap ribbon bearing in gill letters the name of the ship stands the giver only is cents, but when he gives away some hundreds of them—and at least all of the girls hanker for them, if they don't demand them—the thing figures up.

The bluejackets' black silk neckerchiefs cest them a dollar apiece, but that doesn't make any difference—when an engaging girl on board a man-o'-war casts a wistful eye upon one of those neckerchiefs, she's got to have it, even if Jack doesn't have shore liberty money for months to come. The pleasant visitors, too, carry the pound plugs of tobacco away with them—they c

then politely explains that the skipper is ex-

over, the officers and men sink art to the office of the paymaster to find out where they stand.

Our officers, at any rate, are a heap luckier in this respect than the officers of some of the other nations' navies. In some of these other navies the dagger is part of the officers' accoutrement. There was a fine Russian man-o'war in New York harbor about ten years ago, and slews and slathers of New York girls went aboard of the Czar's ship to be shown about. They all came away with daggers. The daggers were gold hilted, and they stood the officers just \$18 in our money. But that didn't make any difference. The girls considered the daggers cute, and that settled it. They got them. There was a mean and unworthy tale about at the time that the officers charged one wholly proper but perfectly convincing kiss for a dagger, but that yarn was never actually believed, much less verified, for most of the Russian gentlemen of the quarterdeck wore heavy outfits of whisters and considering the New York of the quarterdeok wore heavy outfits of whiskers, and, considering the New York girl's proved dislike for bewhiskered men, it never seemed reasonable to suppose that they would have been willing to pay

WALKING IN THE COUNTRY. A Pleasure Public Opinion Frowns on the Adirondacks.

"Walking for walking's sake seems to b incomprehensible to the country mind," said an athletic New York girl. "I would as soon omit my dinner as my constitutional in fact, the two are logically connected and this spring, when I spent several weeks in an Adirondack village, I expected to revel in long country tramps.

"The first day after my arrival I walked over to the railroad station, two miles away. That attracted no particular attention. I suppose people thought I had business over there and was too poor to tors and he curls up most mightily upon man-o'-war they are visiting under the convoy of the resentful blue acket could not

hire a rig. "The road was good and the distance about right, so the next day I walked over there again. This time it seemed a little strange that so many persons should be sweeping off their front porches or arranging their parlor shades at the exact

moment of my passing. "My third trip, though, made pretence superfluous. Women came rushing to the doors, the dishwater dripping from their hands; the men at the station suspended all business as soon as I came in sight, and even the children left their play to follow in my wake. There was something hostile, too, in many of these stares, and I returne to my boarding house feeling guilty of 1

knew not what. "It didn't surprise me much when my andlady beckoned me into her room after dinner and said that as long as I was under her roof she deemed it her duty to tell me was laving myself open to grave charges meekly begged her to name my crime. "She replied that by actual count I had

walked to the station three days in succes a dime from his change pocket and essayed to "slip it" to Jack.

"That's all right, mate," whispered the bo's'n's mate back of his hand. "Keep it yourself for a shave and a shine. You can get both—your kind—for a dime. I'm on watch, and showing you folks about is part of my work. I get paid for it all right. If it was up to me and I didn't have to do it I wouldn't show you around a lumber schooner for nine dollars a minute," and the dead sore and justifiably dead sore sailor sion and that, while she personally tried to put an innocent construction upon such conduct, there were many who were convinced that I was plotting to alienate the affections of the station agent. "'He is a family man,' she concluded

severely, 'with eight small children and unless you mend your ways a committee of ladies will inform his wife." "After that I resolved to leave mankind and its suspicions behind me and to strike out into the open country.

"The next day happened to be rainy but when I am properly dressed for it

man went for ard.

The fat man complained of him to the officer of the deck, but the officer of the deck could only shake his head mournfully and express contrition for the bad behavior of the bluejacket. but when I am properly dressed for ft there is nothing I enjoy better than a brisk walk in the rain. Accordingly I chose a secluded road and was swinging along it at a great pace, breathing deep and treading on the balls of my feet, when a wagon overtook me. The driver, a pleasant faced young farmer, halted his horse and with pity in his glance, said:

"Give you a lift, mise?"

"I thanked him, but said I was walking for pleasure. He evidently thought I was poking fun at him for his face crimsoned and he drove on very fast. The fuming fat man clambered into the The furning fat man clambered into the steam cutter vowing and vurnming that he would report the hull thing, just as it occurred, to the inaugurator of the square deal and the manipulator of the big stick in Washington, and he'd be willing to bet that there'd be some pups of naval officers of the stream of the hull recommend.

and he drove on very fast.

"Travel seemed to be in my direction that morning and soon another driver overtook me. He, too, commiserated me. He, too, was offended at my refusal to be

"Then a woman drove up. She didn't offer to take me in, but she did stop and ask what on earth was the matter. I pleadedimy cause as well as I could, but she commented on the longevity of fools and spiashed me with mud as she scornfully drove on.

drove on.
"These encounters were so seriously interfering with the pleasure of my wall that I made up my mind if I heard another wagon behind me I would hide behind a stone wall or pretend to be deaf and dumb till it passed. For some time I bowled along in peace, then I discovered some

ene driving toward me.

"Feeling secure from the lifts since the traveller was bound villageward I advanced boldly. When close to him I recognized a fellow boarder.

"He drew up with a whistle of amaze-

ment.

"Well, well!" he exclaimed, 'if this isn't lucky for you! Why, you've lost your bearings completely. Here, get right in and I'll carry you home as fast as the colt

and I'll carry you nome as last as the coit can take you.

"He slapped his knee in enjoyment of my supposed plight and deaf to my protests bundled me into his stuffy closed carriage and in the briefest possible time deposited me again at the boarding house.

"For the rest of my stay I exercised by climbing imaginary stairs in the privacy of my bedroom; but I never again outraged public opinion by taking a walk." "Well, here's a quarter for you, my man," said the male person to the Admirah as he was about to take the steam cutter for Old Point. "Don't you spend it all for strong drink," and, with a final leer, over the side he went.

The Admiral tucked the quarter into a

EIGHT SORTS OF THEM EXPECT TIPS FROM VISITORS.

Open Hands Both Gutside and Inside the Houses-The Ouvreuse Locks Un Your Hat and Coat So You Have to Pay

Tribute-Attempts at Revolt Fall "When a Parisian hits on the unhappy dea of going to the theatre," writes one of them, "he has to run the gauntlet of a rare collection of nuisances and plunderers. First there is the crowd outside the theatre and then there is another gang inside.

"He must give one tip to the coachman who drives him and another to the nimble person who springs to open the carriage door-even if he opens it himself. Then come the flower girls and the ticket specuators and the programme venders. They stand in his way and importune him. He has almost to use violence to rescue his coat tails from their clutches.

"At last the theatre foyer swallows him up. He is saved from one barking pack. but new persecutors are ready. There is (1) the refreshment counter attendant. Won't he buy oranges? No he won't. Then won't he buy candy for the lady? No! Then maybe a sandwich to eat between the acts, and so on. Next to this plague comes (2) the programme peddler-only authorized and official programme, of course -and (8) the opera glass man."

There is a fourth, too, but the fourth interior plague of the theatre takes a great deal of space and ill temper to describe it. She is the ouvreuse, the official box opener and seat finder, the counterpart of the usher in New York but displaying an itching palm and a very unpleasant dis position when not paid to be genial. The ouvreuse is the worst parasite of the Parisian theatre and few indeed are they from whom she fails to draw blood.

Her hand is not extended until the close of the performance, but she begins to get her fine work in at once. Not that she makes a ny pretence of finding the boxes or seats that the tickets presented to her call for The kicker defies any one in Paris to come forward and swear that she ever found his place for him. Nobody could make such an affidavit wit hout committing perjury. he says. But what she does is grab his hat and overcoat and walking cane. These she looks up in a chamber of horrors which she calls the cloakroom, and thenceforward the victim is at her mercy. He cannot

escape without paying tribute.

It is no wonder that the ouvreuse devotes It is no wonder that the ouvreuse devotes more attention to collecting her revenue than to seating the audience. It is a serious matter for her. Not only has she to make her living out of it but she must also make up the quota of "the house." In one theatre the ouvreuse pays seven francs, or \$1.40, a night for her privilege; sometimes it is more or less, but always somewhere between five and ten francs, except recently in two or three of the best theatres which have tried to reform the system. One or two go so fer of the best theatres which have tried to reform the system. One or two go so far as to pay a salary, but even in these there is such a pleading look in the poor woman's eyes as she surrenders one's light baggage that no man with a tender heart can keep his hand out of his change pocket. He knows the woman is under heavy expenses; she must be expensively dressed in up to date style to keep her job.

But occasionally a man will revolt. One tells how one June evening he went to a variety theatre alone. He dodged the ouvreuse at a busy moment, slipped down the aisle, found his seat by himself and sat down in it with an expression of unconscious

down in it with an expression of unconscious innocence. As it was warm, he had no overcoat and he hid his hat under the seat. overcoat and he mains hat under the All the same, toward the end of the formance, the ouvreuse appeared outstretched hand.

"What for?" he asked.

"For service," she answered.

"What service?"

"What service?"
"The customary service."
"But you gave me none, why should I give you anything?"
"Oh pardon," she exclaimed in a good audible tone, "I did not recognize that Monsieur was a deadhead."
This brought him to time and he gave her a france.

Another man going to the Forte St. Martin Theatre attempted to enter his box himself. An ouvreuse headed him off, and though she had seen him at least once a for several years, demanded his

"I have none," said he, "I travel on "Then what's your name?" she asked.

We gave the name of Courbevoie, wi He gave the name of Courbevoie, which the name of a town in France, and when she returned to say that there was no such name on the free list, he gave her the names successively of Puteaux and Surennes, which are towns in the same vicinity. Then

which are towns in the same vicinity. Then she realized that she could not get the best of him that way, especially as she saw one of the management in the background grinning at the dispute, so she ended the incident with a killing shot.

"I humbly apologize," said she. "If I had known that Monsieur was a private detective on business, I would not have tried to force him to reveal his name."

ORILD SUICIDES IN GERMANY. Number So Great That Causes Are Being Studied-Cities Not to Blame Suicide among school children has be-

some so frequent in Germany that the authorities are devoting serious attention to the causes of it. In Prussia alone there were 1,152 cases between 1882 and 1905, or something like three a month. The yearly number has been even greater in the last two years, it is said. A general discussion of the subject took place lately in Berlin at a meeting of the Society of School Sanita-Of the number given above, 812 cases were

of children attending the lower grade of schools and 342 the higher, but in spite of this the tendency to suicide appears to increase with age, as the number of children over 15 years who kill themselves was about four times as great as the number below that age. The boys also were four times as numerous as the girls. In a great majority of cases the suicidal

act was committed at home or near home and not at school or after leaving school. The causes, too, even when school matters were connected with them, usually had their strongest elements in the home. In more than a third of the cases fear

of punishment, dread of examinations or shame at failure to pass examinations was the prime cause. But in many of these cases, perhaps a majority of them, it was the attitude of the parents, actual or expected, that led directly to the deed.

The lack of correspondence between the

ectual powers of many children and the system often form the basis of system often form the basis of trouble.

But the thing that renders it acute is the assumption of irreflective parents that the child must be able to do what the schowexacts of it—what other children do.

"He can if he will," was described by one

of the speakers as a suicide provoking dictum, as common as it is foolish, since it ignores the fact that human beings are so often deficient in the power to win.

Ten per cent. of the children's suicides were caused by insanity or nervous excitation in a pathological degree. Some of these cases were traceable to hereditary conditions, including alcoholism in the

The remaining cases were almost without exception due to domestic causes, ranging from poverty to shame at the miconduct of relations, especially parents. The influence of morbid books was distinctly

traceable.

No grounds could be found for the theory that the conditions of modern city life led to suicide among children. The proportion of cases was fully as large in places of the raceable.